

No. of WANTS Printed This Year
387,545.
Not a PAN of Starch
Sole Agent & Bond Price

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

MR. BLAINE DELAYED.

Everything in Readiness and Every-body Waiting.

Has the Fog Kept Back the City of New York?

"The World's" Tug Waiting for Him in the Bay.

Mr. Blaine is under a cloud, a literal and material cloud, or rather a fog. At the Maritime Exchange and from Quarantine come reports of a heavy fog which is said to extend far out at sea, and all the coast signal stations report indications of its continuance.

The officials at the Inman line office had expected their magnificent new steamship the City of New York, with Mr. Blaine on board, to arrive early this afternoon, but there is little doubt that it is in the fog which now prevails and it will not make the headway under such adverse circumstances that will bring it to Quarantine until this evening.

The World's special tug, the John Hall, with a corps of reporters, is waiting for the City of New York in the lower bay, and it may be depended on that the first news of Mr. Blaine's arrival will be promptly heralded by them.

The steamboat Sam Sloan, gaily decorated with flags and bunting, lay at the end of pier 20 North River this morning waiting for the arrival of the City of New York.

Mr. Blaine, of Maine, whom the Republicans of New York, and the Young Men's Republican Club in particular, propose to honor with a frigate reception.

The members of the Reception Committee of the club who were in charge of the Sloan were Joseph Pool, Chairman; Alexander Caldwell, James R. Blanchard, E. T. Bartlett, the President of the club; James W. Hawes and Joseph Uhlman.

Most of them were on hand at an early hour in the morning to see that all the arrangements for the success of the trip and the comfort of the guests had been completed.

There were no elaborate decorations within, and the only attempt to give life to the otherwise plain surroundings was a large crayon portrait of the Maine statesman, hung on the wall of the upper saloon just at the head of the main stairway.

The committee had made preparations, in providing for the dinner menu, for about six hundred guests, and all this had been stowed away below before any of the latter began to arrive, which was about 10 o'clock.

It was not until about 11 o'clock that this supply would fall a good way short of the probable demand, and as the day wore on and the decks began to fill up, it looked as though there might be a shortage.

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They were principally members of the Young Men's Republican Club, and among them there was a fair sprinkling of the veterans, particularly among the local politicians.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt and ex-United States Marshal Leonard J. Ryan, who were the long players in arm, and were cordially greeted by Col. William Schaefer, when they reached the gangplank.

After Gen. James W. Husted, the "Field Eagle," Col. George B. Roberts of Westchester County, sauntered up and secured conspicuous seats on the main deck.

Among the others who were on board at that time were A. W. Tilden, ex-Governor of New York; John A. Schleicher, of the Albany Journal; Simon Stevens, Albert Ammerman, Lloyd Clarkson, A. C. Cheney, President of the General National Bank, Governor Leavenworth, of Connecticut; J. F. Plummer, E. J. Moore, William H. T. Fowley, E. P. North, E. H. Bayard, of Rhode Island; Frank Towner, of Simpson, John P. Wentworth, of New Hampshire; New Haven; Charles Hess, J. Grant Wilson, Cornelius Morrison, Philip H. Ramsey and Major Charles Appleby, who led a delegation from Harlem consisting of John W. Gardin, Capt. R. W. Smith and Byron Green.

CAPT. SMITH TELLS TOO. Capt. Edward Smith, of the police boat patrol, was in charge of the police arrangements at the dock, but he had very little to do, as the excursion was not of the character of those that are accustomed to demand his services.

THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE BUSY. The Reception Committee of the Young Men's Republican Club were busy this morning. They were hard at work late last night completing the arrangements for the trip down the bay in the steamboat Sam Sloan, which has been chartered to receive Mr. Blaine on his arrival and bring him up to the city surrounded by a host of his old friends, who will go down to give him the first welcome.

The busiest persons on that committee are Joseph Uhlman, the Secretary, and Joseph Pool, the Chairman.

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There have been several thousand requests for tickets received by the committee, and there is no end of grumbling to be heard from those who feel that their prominence as Republicans and friends of the Maine statesman fully entitled them to invitations to his jubilation, in preference to the young men of the Republican Club, who got up the party and want to have the biggest hand in it.

WHILE THE RECEPTION-BOAT WAITED. There were few new arrivals of prominence during the early part of the afternoon. Patrick Ford, of the Irish World, and Editor Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia Press; Robert P. Porter, Senator Frank Hancock, ex-Assemblyman Dave Healy and John C. Rankin, jr., being the most noticeable.

The absence of any of the members either of the Republican, State or National Committee up to 1 o'clock in the afternoon was generally commented upon as a strange and extraordinary fact.

Meanwhile the company on board was as quiet and sombre in its appearance and demeanor as if it were on its way to a funeral instead of a national celebration. Even the occasional booming of a brass hooter in the bow of the tugboat Pulver, which was moved next to the Sloan and which was chartered by the Blaine Club of Chicago, failed to inspire the slightest enthusiasm, and the vendors of Blaine badges and tricolor bouquets of immortelles found trade so dull that they offered their wares at heavy reductions without finding many takers.

One particularly energetic peddler displayed a board stack full of little bunches of grimy-looking chicken feathers, which were supposed to represent Blaine plumes and which he charged at 10 cents apiece.

The damp fog of the river has had something to do with the prevailing gloom, and it certainly made things very uncomfortable for the waiting crowd.

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There was a rush to that side of the boat, and the World's special tug, bearing the inscription "THE WORLD," in white letters, was flung out to the breeze there was a round of applause from some of the crowd, but it was immediately drowned down by the committee.

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Accordingly they struck up the "Song of the Helmsman," from Leacock's latest opera, and the lower deck limbered up their stiffening muscles with an improvised ballet performance. This spirit was followed up with selections from Ernani and the other comic operas, and for the rest of the afternoon there was plenty of music.

A CONFERENCE HELD. Ex-Senator Tom Platt, with several of his intimate friends, retired to the seclusion of the back of the boat and held a conference in the neighborhood of the pilot-house.

The subject of confab could not be learned, but those who were seated on the deck directly below say that occasional popping champagne corks were distinctly audible. They claimed that they could tell a champagne pop from a ginger pop every time.

About 1 o'clock, although nothing had been heard of the City of New York, the committee, through its chairman, Mr. Pool, decided to take the trip across the bay and the steamer on its arrival at Sandy Hook.

It was accordingly announced that the Sloan would start at 2 o'clock sharp, and everyone was given a chance to go ashore and get dinner.

A RUSH FOR DINNER. There was a general rush for the gang plank and in ten minutes the decks were cleared. The Sloan will proceed directly down the bay.

THEY WELCOME HIM. John Devoy, John P. Breunlin, Austin Gibson, C. T. Sharpe, James P. Farrell, Peter Dalton and one hundred Irish-Americans of the anti-Cleveland and Protective League, wearing green badges, boarded the Fred Danahall at pier 21, where they were waiting for Mr. Blaine's arrival.

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John J. O'Brien, the Republican leader of the Eighth and the one delegate to Chicago who voted for James G. Blaine first, last and all the time, said at Police Headquarters this morning:

"I am not going down the bay to meet Mr. Blaine. Why? Not because I am not a great admirer of the Maine statesman, but because I have not been invited to go on the Sam Sloan or any other boat. I suppose I am not high enough on the list for those chaps who are running the affair."

EVERYTHING IN READINESS FOR THE SAM SLOAN TO GO AT 11 A. M. Besides the guests whose names were announced yesterday, he says that the committee has invited to the trip a number of both the Republican National and State committees, the most prominent members of both houses of Congress and many prominent members of the party from all over the country who do not hold public office.

It is very difficult to tell how many of these will be accepted, and a great many of them will be disappointed. The best known names in the list have already been received, many of them preferring to await Mr. Blaine's arrival in the city and welcome him at the hotel, than put themselves to the inconvenience and worry of a trip down the bay, where there is no telling how long they may have to wait for the start or daily with the fog and dampness in the harbor.

The former is under the command of Col. L. S. Scott, and makes its headquarters at the Hoffman House, and the latter are at the Sturtevant House. They have made arrangements to go down the bay with the Chicago Club.

At latest accounts the Kansas crowd had not yet been able to secure a boat.

"OUT OF TOWN" WELL REPRESENTED. To-day many other out-of-town organizations are expected, among them the Ohio delegation under the leadership of Judge John A. Caldwell, of the Ohio State Republican League, 300 strong, and a huge delegation of 2,000 Pennsylvanians who will leave the Quaker City this afternoon. The principal New England delegation are not expected till to-night or to-morrow morning.

Some of the additional local and State league clubs which have sent in their applications since yesterday for positions in the line are: The Republican Club of Mount Vernon, Republican Club of Pelham, Flushing Republican Club, Young Men's Republican Club of West Harlem, Lafayette Republican Club, White Plains Republican Club, Westchester League Club, Young Men's Republican Club of Poughkeepsie, East Side Harrison and Morton Club, Young Men's Republican Club of Stamford, New Rochelle Republican Club, Young Men's Independent Club and James G. Blaine Association of New York, the First Colorado League of New York, the Republican Colored Club of Jersey City, and the Harrison and Morton Club of New York.

ORDER OF MARCH FOR THE PARADE. The order of march decided upon by the Grand Marshal for the parade to-morrow night will be as follows: Platoon of police, Central Band, Ninth Ward Pioneer Corps, Grand Marshal and staff, Republican Club, Pennsylvania division, New Jersey division, the National Republican League, the Dry-Goods men, over eight hundred strong; Brooklyn's big contingent, the New England men, the New York grand divisions, and the other divisions that have not yet officially reported.

MR. BLAINE'S APARTMENTS. The committee of arrangements of the Young Men's Republican Club has engaged rooms for Mr. Blaine at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he will remain during his stay in this city.

The apartments consist of rooms Nos. 92 and 93, a parlor and sleeping room on the second floor, Twenty-third street front of the hotel. The rooms are the best in the house.

There are no party guests to be entertained, but no rooms had been engaged for Mrs. Blaine and daughter and Gail Hamilton, Mr. Blaine's sister-in-law, as reported in the morning newspapers, and no one had been engaged to entertain them.

On his arrival Mr. Blaine will be escorted by the Reception Committee to the hotel.

THE STEAMSHIP CITY OF NEW YORK, on which James G. Blaine took passage to this country, lays claim to being the largest steamer afloat. She was built on the Clyde banks and launched at that point early in March last.

Lady Randolph Churchill, a New York girl, built the bottle of wine over the steamer's bows at the launching. The City of New York was built for and is owned by the Inman Company.

Her length over all is 800 feet; breadth, 63½ feet; depth moulded, 42 feet; giving a tonnage of 10,500 tons. She is built of 30,000 separate pieces of steel, weighing in all 7,000 tons. The engine is of the vertical type, and stands a strain of 30 tons, and it would require a strain of 60,000 tons to tear the ship apart.

She has two bottoms, one several feet inside the other, and both equally strong. The City of New York has the usual clipper stern of the Inman lines. In fact, with the exception of size and improvement of speed and accommodation, she is exactly like the City of Rome.

The fifteen bulkheads in the City of New York are carried to the upper deck without a door in them, so that should a collision occur there would be no necessity of a crazy crew running wildly around trying to shut water-tight holes.

There are two boiler rooms and two engine divisions, each engine capable of driving the ship at four-fifths of her maximum speed, so that the vessel must be able to "store in" on both sides before she is absolutely disabled.

The auxiliary engine in the ship number, in all, thirty-seven. She has three funnels and three masts. The quantity of coal consumed on each trip must be simply enormous—much greater than either the Etruria or the Umbria. She can carry 2,000 passengers with comfort.

MAINE REPUBLICAN SPEAKERS. A List of Orators Who Will Make the Pine Trees Howl.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) AUGUSTA, Me., Aug. 8.—The Republican State Committee have secured the following speakers who will participate in the Maine campaign: James G. Blaine, Eugene Hale, William P. Frye, Thomas B. Reed, Nelson Dingley, jr., C. A. Boutelle, S. L. Milliken, Sidney Pomeroy, Maine; Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin; Wm. M. Evans, New York; A. W. Tennyson, New York; Gen. A. E. Ransom, Ohio; R. G. Horr, Michigan; Gov. J. B. Pomeroy, Ben. Butterworth, Ohio; Geo. B. Lorimer, Massachusetts; The Hon. J. W. Aldrich, New York; Gen. C. H. Grosvenor, Ohio; W. C. Plummer, Dakota; W. A. Gilie, Massachusetts; D. G. Harriman, New York; Gen. John S. Mather, New York; Wm. W. Thomas, jr.; Henry B. Clever, Fred Robie, Maine; J. F. Dolliver, Iowa; J. B. Baxter, Arkansas; Thomas A. Kennedy, Kansas; Wm. McKinley, jr., Ohio; Wm. E. Mason, Illinois; Gen. Robert P. Kennedy, Ohio; John Dalsell, Pennsylvania.

Invitations have been sent to many others and soon as dates can be agreed upon the announcements will be made.

Captured a Very Cool Burglar. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—James Kerr, a north side resident, heard somebody in his house Sunday night and got up to investigate. He crept downstairs and came upon a man on his knees opening a chiffonier. The stranger arose and with perfect self-possession and extreme politeness introduced himself as the agent for a patent machine. He dialed the number of the address of his master, and the time edging towards the window. When he thought he was close enough he jumped through the window and ran. Kerr jumped up and he recognized as Joe Parsons, a notorious crook.

Republican Will Not Claim Alabama. MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 8.—There was very little opposition to the Democratic State and county tickets. The Republicans did not have county tickets in half a dozen counties, and there were very few independent tickets. The local contests were between Democrats. The Legislature is overwhelmingly Democratic in both branches, while Gov. Bay and the Democratic State ticket carry nearly every county by considerable majorities.

Vacation Note of Outing Clothing. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The Chicago Club, which was chartered to receive Mr. Blaine on his arrival and bring him up to the city surrounded by a host of his old friends, who will go down to give him the first welcome.

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BURNED.

More Loss of Life in a Tenement-House Fire.

A Family of Four Persons Die Together.

Policemen Do Noble Work at Rescuing.

PITIFUL SCENE ON AVENUE A.

Another fire in a tenement has occurred and four more human beings have been burned to death.

At 4.10 this morning flames were discovered in the three-story and basement brick double tenement-house at 1021 Avenue A.

The house is on the southeast corner of Fifty-sixth street, and is somewhat lower than its neighbors.

There were seven families living in the house and when the officer on post there discovered the fire, all of them—about twenty persons—were asleep.

Officers Dan McNeeney and Murphy, of the Twenty-third Precinct, and Watchman William Ryan made heroic efforts to arouse and save the inmates.

The flames made rapid headway, however, and at their way up the staircase with terrific voracity.

The saving party succeeded in getting out the people on the two lower floors, when the staircase became too hot for them and they were obliged to retreat.

Some of the people rescued from the building were badly burned about the face and hands, and terror was rampant.

Arthur Meyer, of 322 East Fifty-eighth street, who was an eye-witness, says: "The scene was pitiful, indeed. The women wrung their hands and screamed, and there was a little girl there, too."

There were eight persons on the third floor, and the firemen and citizens made every effort to rescue them.

Four of them were rescued in a most romantic manner.

John E. Maher, a dealer in bluestone at One Hundred and Ninetieth street and First avenue, leaped from a fire escape at the third story window, rear, about twelve feet down to the roof of a stable adjoining.

Mrs. Maher, their daughter and a visitor, Katie McCoy, were caught in his arms as they leaped from the window.

The other family on that floor was that of Gustav F. W. Berg, Superintendent of the Felsenkeller's beer garden, Fifty-seventh street and East River.

Mr. Maher repeated loudly on Mr. Berg's kitchen window, before he leaped from his fire-escape, in an effort to awaken them.

The blaze had by this time completely burned away the stairs between the second and third floors, and when the fire was got under control at 5 o'clock, and the firemen ascended to the Berg apartments, a sickening sight met their gaze.

The burned remains of four victims were found in the apartments of Mr. Berg.

Berg himself was found on the floor in the parlor, burned beyond recognition.

Mrs. Laura Berg, his wife, aged thirty-four years, was lying on the floor in a chamber adjoining, badly burned about the body, and also dead.

In another chamber was found the body of Mrs. Krause, mother of Mrs. Berg.

Mrs. Krause had also burned to death, but Lizzie Berg, aged fourteen years, had evidently suffocated.

Her body was found in a kneeling position beside her bed, her arms resting on the bed.

The building was owned by Peter Block and was occupied by seven families.

It is narrow, and each apartment contains four rooms, reaching from front to rear—a sitting-room, two bedrooms and a kitchen. There is a hall on each floor, which opens into the front and back rooms.

THE STABLE THEY WORKED HEROICALLY HELPING THE INMATES OUT.

The Berg family were undoubtedly suffocated before being burned.

This morning at 9 o'clock the bodies were taken to the Morgue in the dead wagon and in about half an hour afterwards Mrs. Berg's brother, Adolph Krause, an agent of 234 First avenue appeared on the scene, pale as death, and could hardly control himself as he looked at the ruins of the place where his sister had met her awful death.

MR. GARRETT NO WORSE. He Sleeps a Little and the Doctors Say He Is in No Immediate Danger.

Robert Garrett is still at the Brevort House.

Dr. Edward L. Partridge, his physician, in speaking of his condition this morning, said:

"Mr. Garrett is as well to-day as he has been for the last two days. He enjoyed his usual amount of sleep last night—about four hours at one time and a few short naps. He takes a regular quantity of food at regular periods."

"He is able to get up, and, in fact, does get up occasionally, to relieve the monotony of lying in bed."

"On the whole, I am satisfied with his condition, and would say that there is no immediate danger of his getting worse."

"Mrs. Garrett is still undecided as to when or where her husband will be removed. She has several propositions under consideration."

Dr. Partridge said that Mr. Garrett would not be removed to-day, and he didn't think he would leave the Brevort House, where he is at present, for two or three days yet.

MRS. SHERIDAN WILL NOT TELL. Her Husband's Dying Words Not to Be Given to the Public.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 8.—No change has been made in the funeral arrangements of Gen. Sheridan published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD.

Undertaker Wilson, of New Bedford, arrived at 10 o'clock this morning with the casket, Mrs. Sheridan, when asked, declined to give the General's dying words.

A detail of two line and non-commissioned officers from Fort Adams are expected here to-day to act as a body guard to the remains during transit to Washington.

Col. Sheridan's Ex-Route for Washington. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 8.—Col. John Sheridan arrived in this city this morning en route for Washington. He said to THE EVENING WORLD reporter that he was in the Indian Territory when he heard of the General's death, and in order to reach the railroads, he had undergone a most fatiguing overland ride. He pleaded being entirely worn out and would say no more.

ON THE DIAMOND. Standing of the Clubs this Morning.

LEAGUE. Indianapolis at New York. Chicago at Philadelphia. Pittsburgh at Boston. Detroit at Washington.

ASSOCIATION. Louisville at Brooklyn. Baltimore at Cincinnati. St. Louis vs. Athletics at Philadelphia. Kansas City at Cleveland.

CENTRAL LEAGUE. Jersey City at Scranton. Newark at Wilkes-Barre. Easton at Elmira.

INSIDE THE FOUL LINES. So Boston was a ball game!

Ten straight games won and more to come. The Hoosiers again to-day and Pittsburgh to-morrow.

Conway's long lay-off seems to have done him more good than harm.

The brace boys took yesterday proved conclusively that they have stomachs.

The last two games which Vian has pitched for Cincinnati have been extra inning ones.

Ewing's leg is still far from well, but the way back has been a lesson to the armers.

Good work, Washington! Now then, Quakers, brace up and do something for yourselves and for us.

Don't let the Brooklyn players remove the shirt of his uniform and played in a gauge wrapper. He didn't look very pretty.

Now that he has had time to think it all over, doesn't Umpire Kall believe that Tiersma's run should have counted?

The girls' gallery was crowded yesterday when the children were taken to the large rattlesnake.

"Oh, my! how funny he does look in short clothes!" No one failed.

Manager Mutrie has again indulged in new uniform for the club. This time it is something athletic. They are to be of cream-white, tight-fitting knits with maroon belt and stockings and maroon striped caps. The name of the club in maroon letters adorns the shirt front. The time for their appearance in the new rig is kept a state secret.—THE WORLD, Aug. 8.

As was foreboded in THE EVENING WORLD's report of last evening, the meeting of the American Association at Philadelphia resulted in the return to the 50-cent tariff and guarantee article; a resolution to the effect that the Brooklyn players were to be paid \$500 each for the season, except that Brooklyn drew a check for \$1,000 less.

Found Dead Near a Rattlesnake. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) GARDEN, Aug. 8.—Last Saturday three little girls of Marion Long, who resides near Sand Mountain, went into the woods to pick berries. Their long walk caused a search to be made and the children were found lying near a large rattlesnake. Two of them were already dead and the third died soon afterwards. They had all been bitten in several places.

"I am weary of living," moaned poor Mrs. Black, "for I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back."

My nerves are a chain of pain, and I can't get any sleep, and my poor head is aching as if it would crack."

"Now don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right."

It is only remedy for women's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles (100 doses), \$1. Six for \$5.

LAST EDITION.

THE HON. TIM IN THE FOG TOO.

A DAMP NIGHT SPENT BY THE ORIENTAL CLUB.

There Flottia Anchors in the Sound and Stays There Till Morning—The Damp Didn't Depress Anybody's Spirits, and They Danced and Sang Till Broad Day-Light.

Tim Campbell's friends, to the number of five or six hundred, spent the night with him last night.